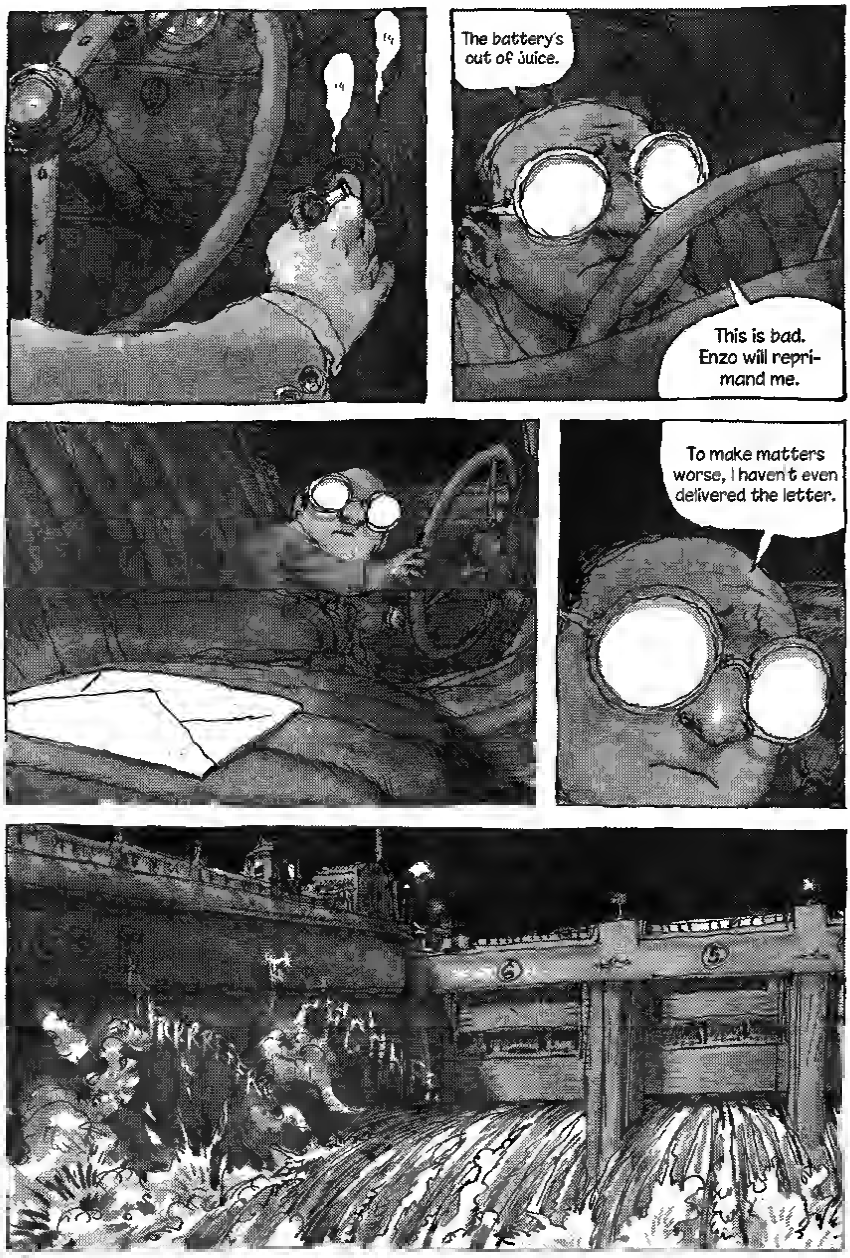
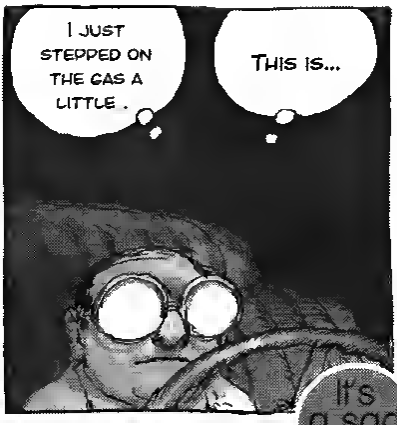
Nicolas de Crécy
Welcome! This is the only place you can read de Crécy's serialization.
Katsuhiro Otomo
De Crécy's comic starts on the next page, so rotate the book and have a look!

FROM THE NEXT PAGE ON, DE CRÉCY'S BANOE DESSINÉE STARTS! THIS MONTH'S ILLUSTRATION WAS DONE BY KATSUHIRO OTOMO!

Delivering a letter from your nephew, Enzo the mafioso, was supposed to be an easy job, right?





It's a sad story

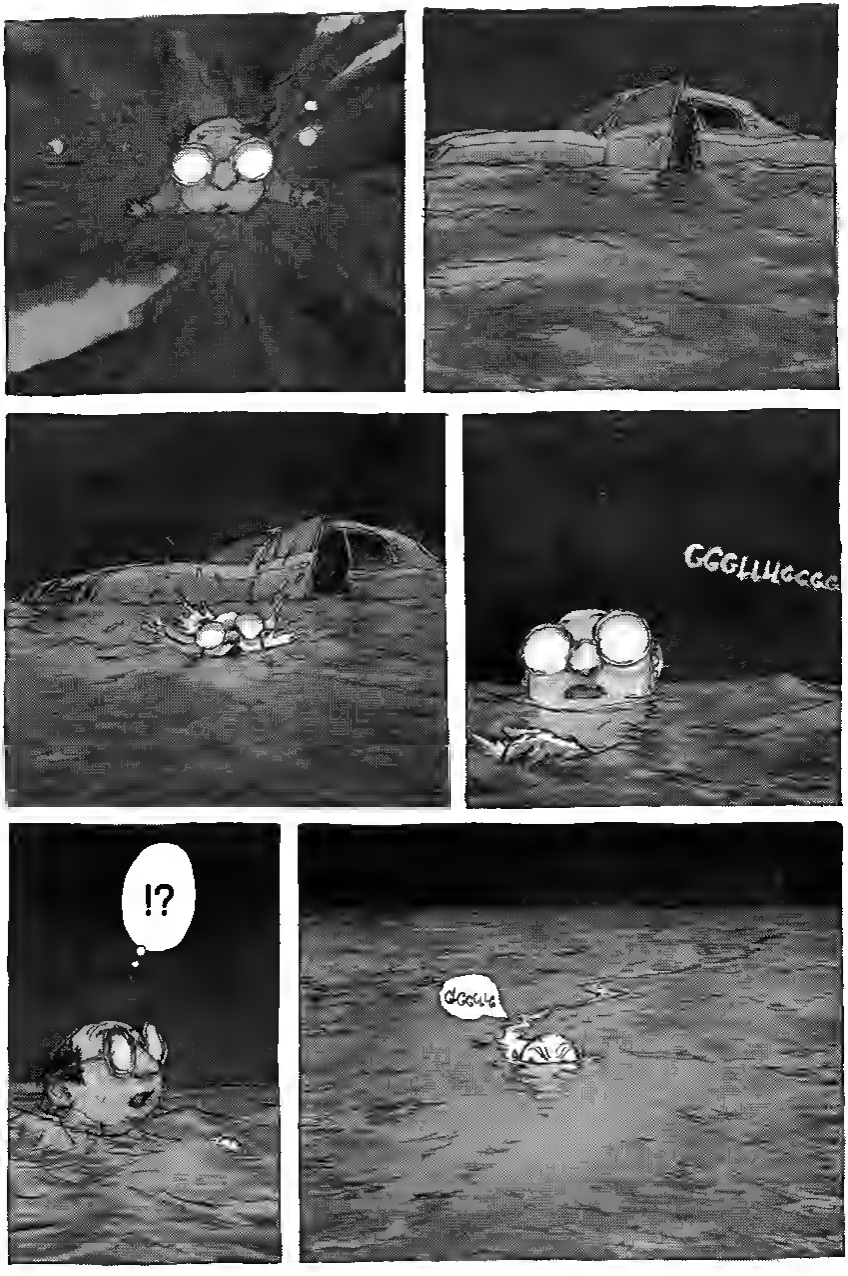
J.P.W.
Republic of Pro-Wrestling 狂想曲 La République du catch

ch. 2

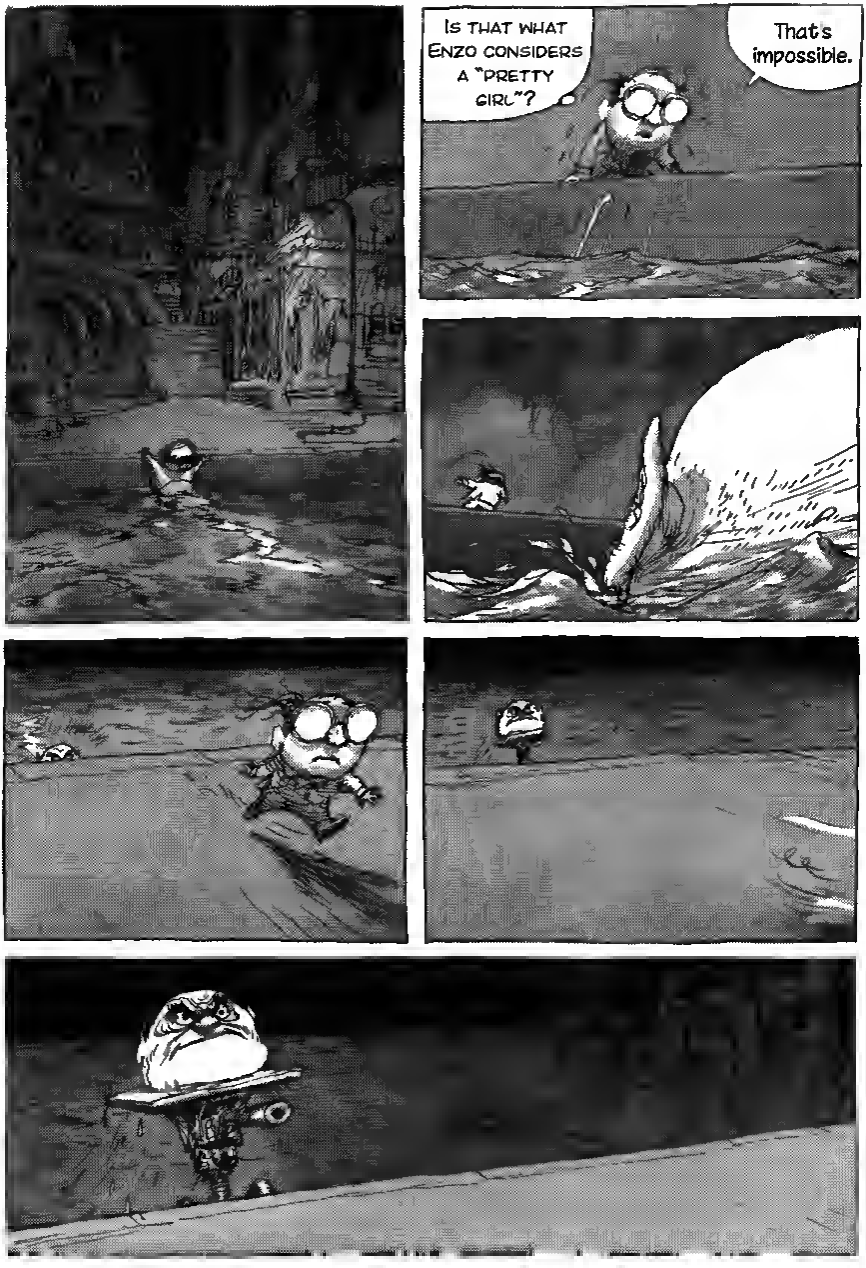
Mafia jobs seem to have a catch...!

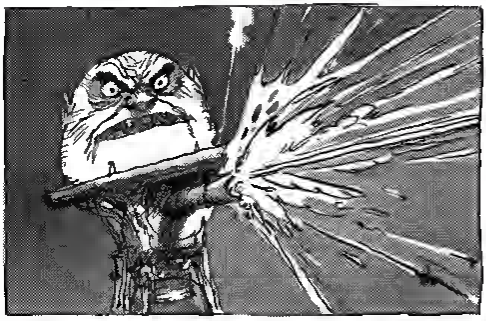
Nicolas de Crécy

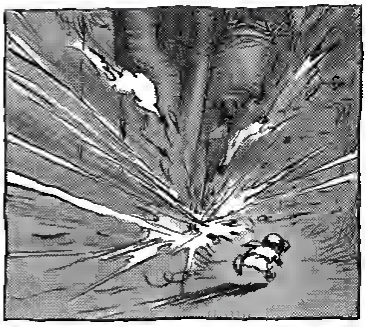
Oof!

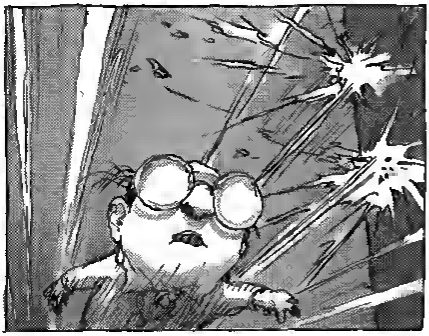

GCGLLLLCCCCC
!?
GCCCLL

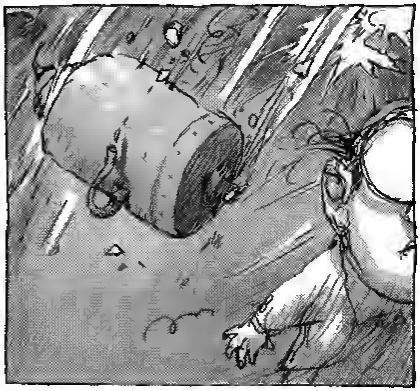
WHA-
WHAT?!

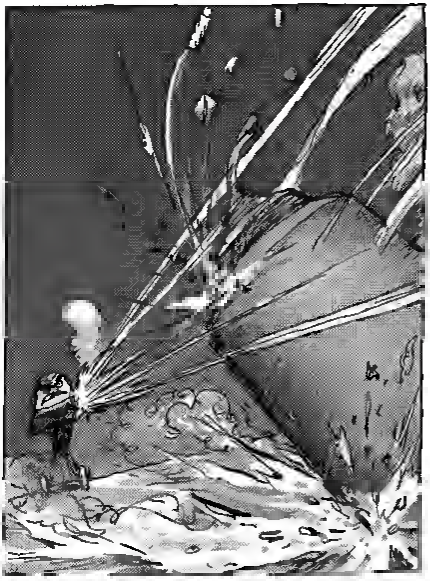

Is that what Enzo considers a "pretty girl"?
That's impossible.

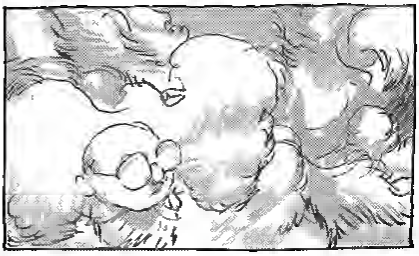






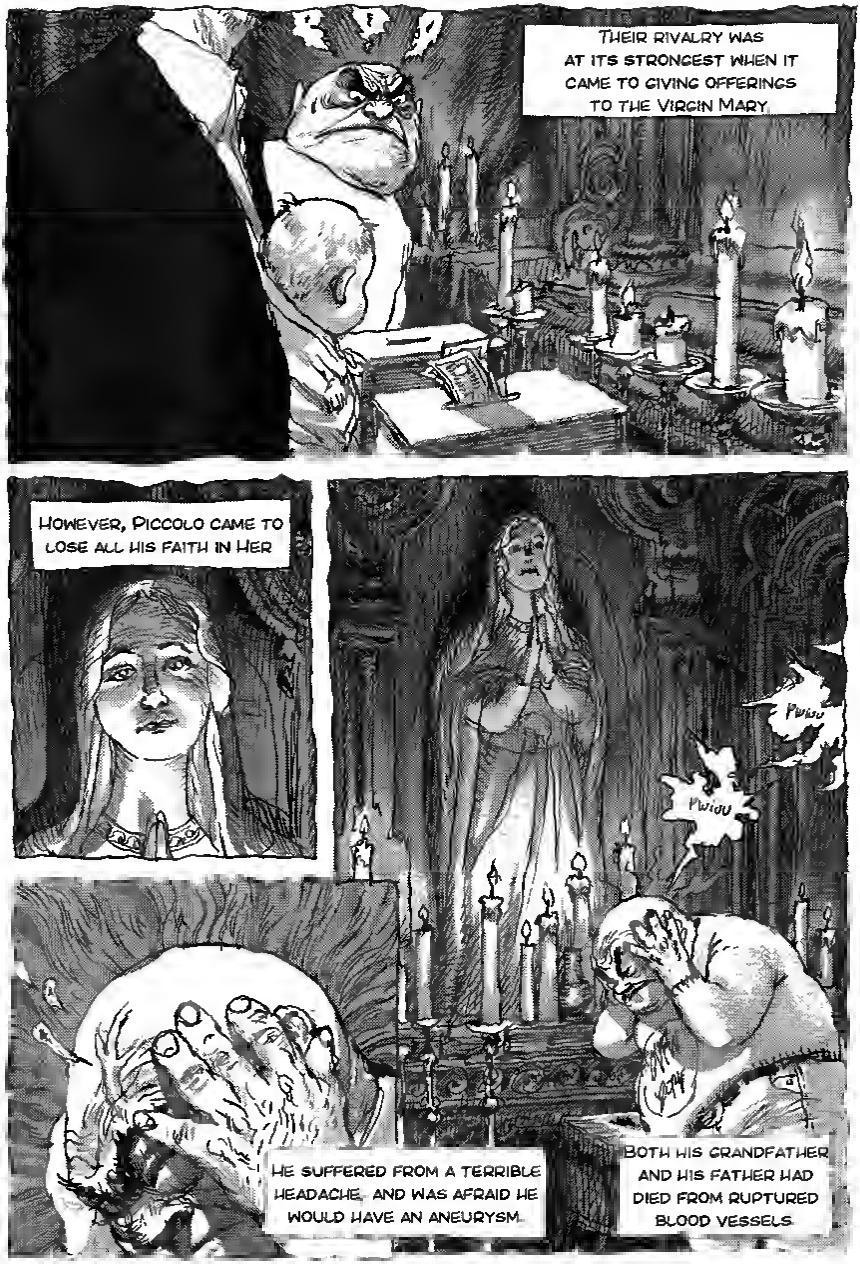


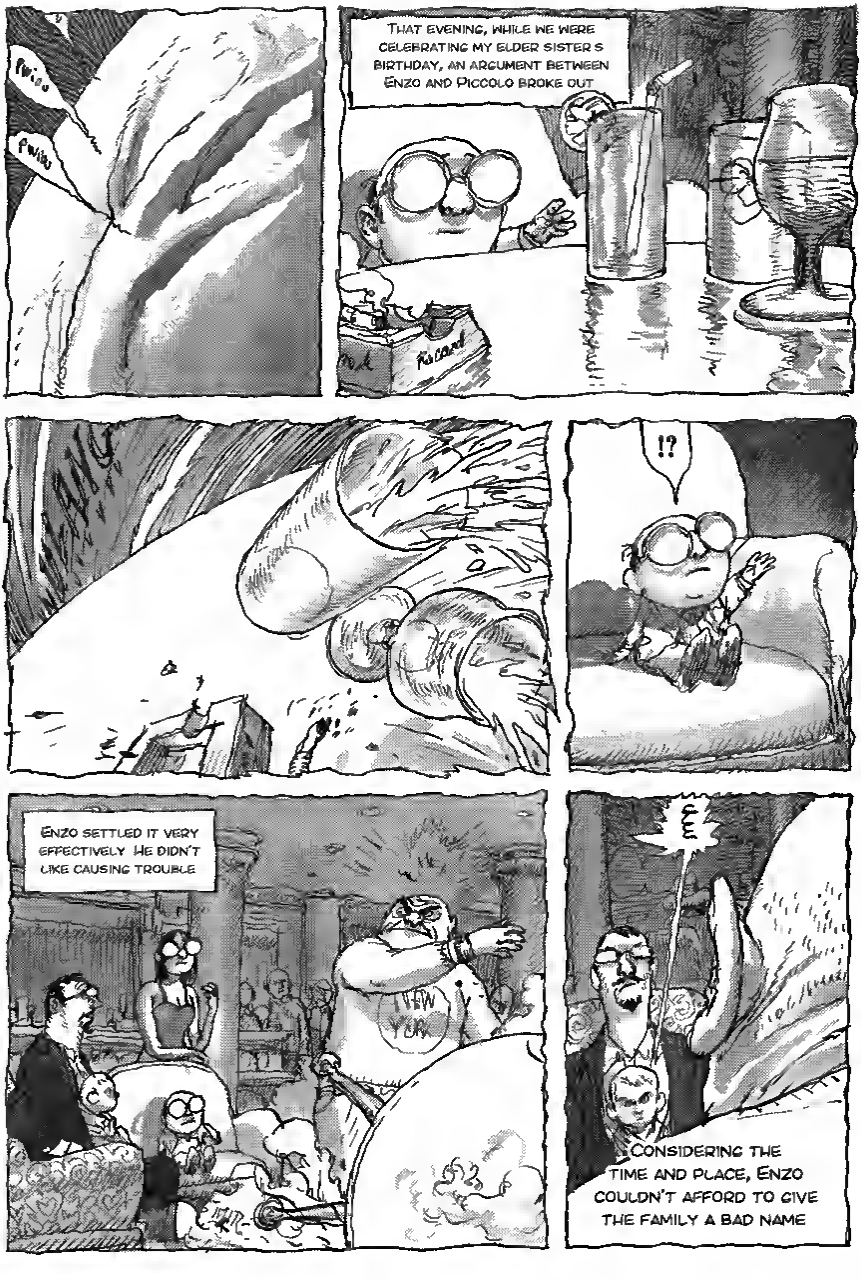


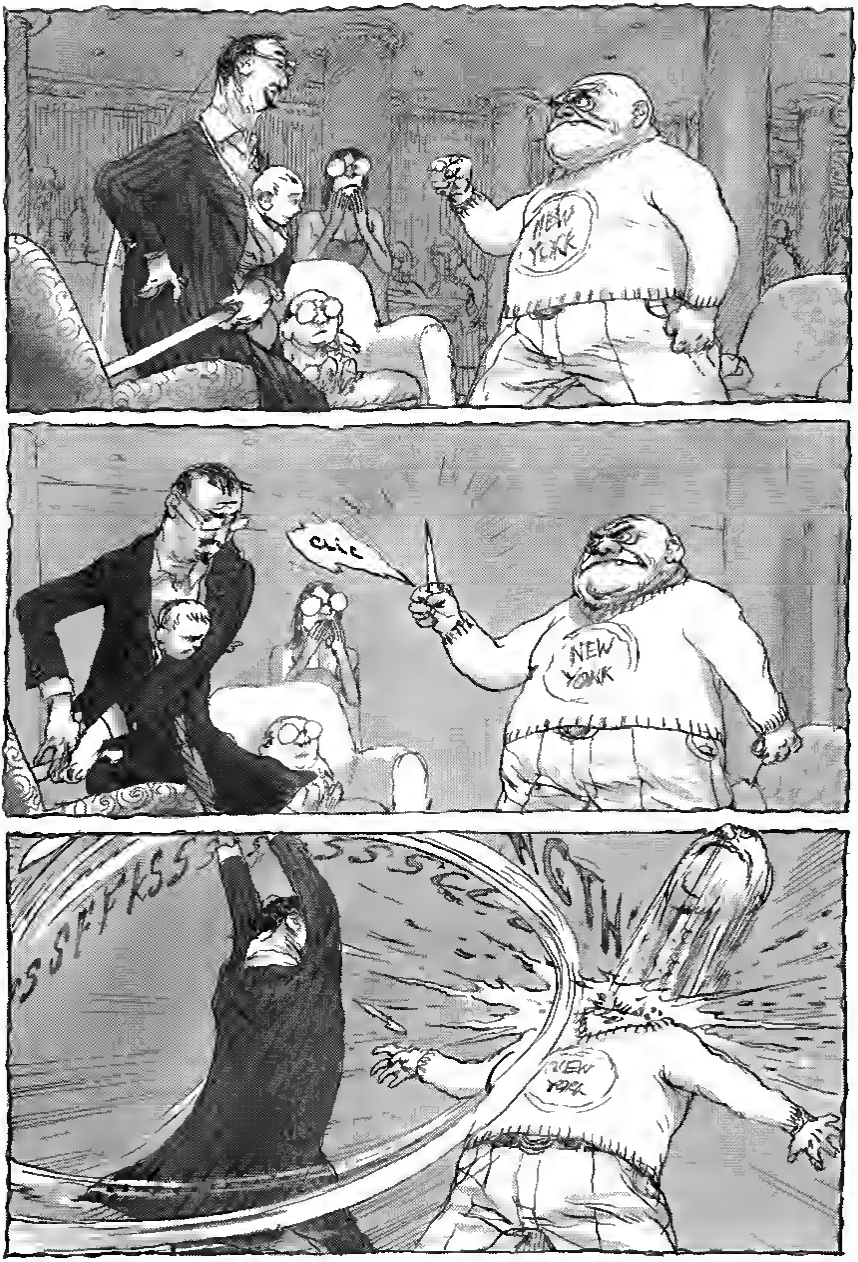


Wh-What is that?
What have I done?
VRRRRRR
VRRRRRR
VVRRRRVVRRRR
Where have I seen that head before...?
AH!
It's Piccolo! But I thought he was dead...

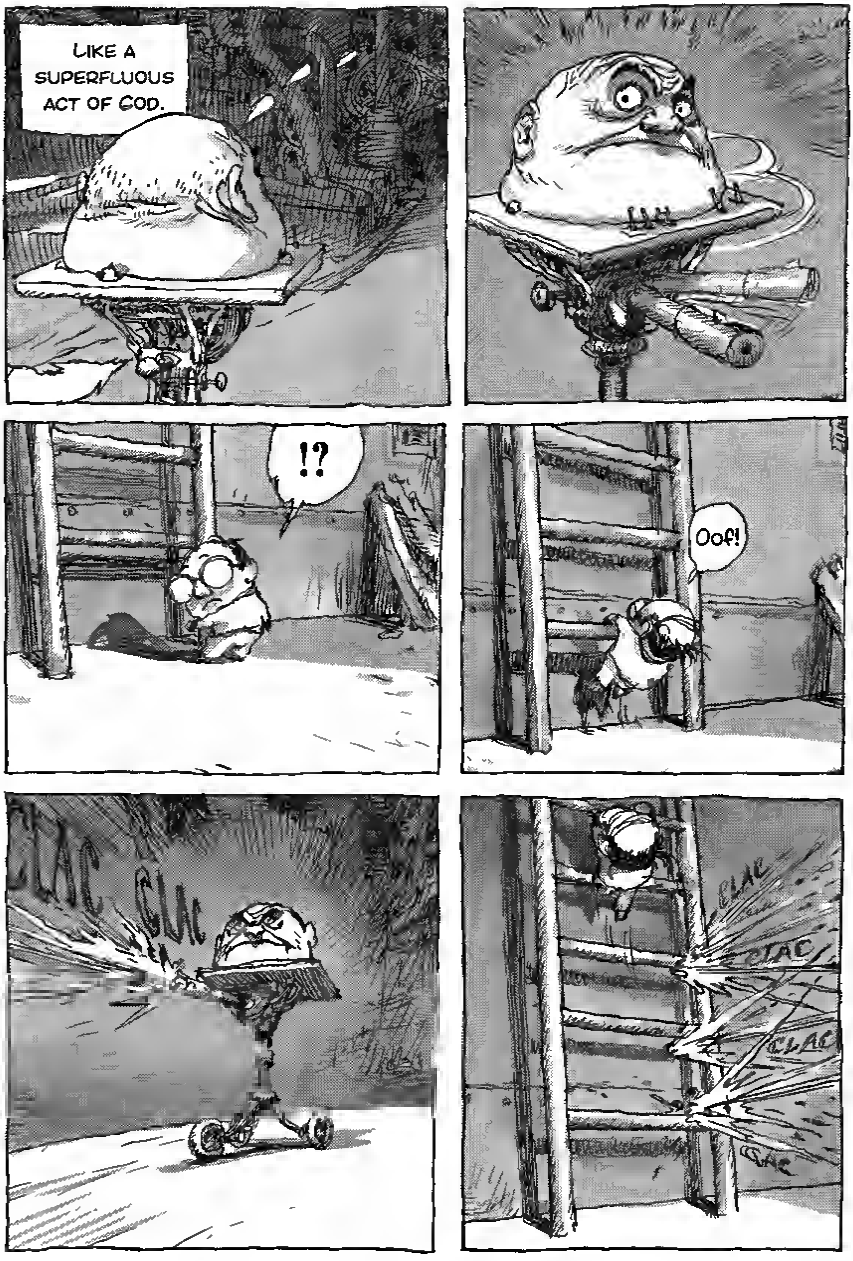
Piccolo is my nephew Enzo's old colleague. A very confident person.
They were colleagues, but only due to an arrangement.
It went something like a wedding ceremony.
But there was actually a lot of tension between them. They were more like rivals.
A war of nerves. A dispute of superiority.

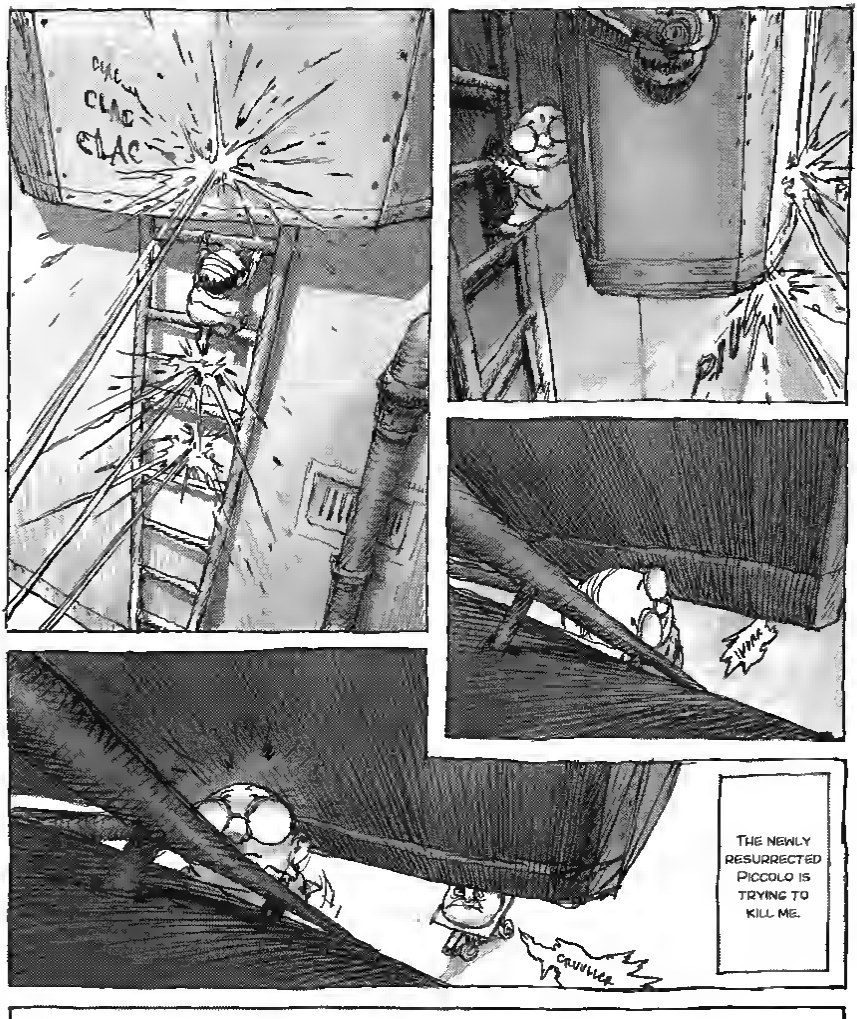

Their rivalry was at its strongest when it came to giving offerings to the Virgin Mary
However, Piccolo came to lose all his faith in her
Pwisu
Pwisu
He suffered from a terrible headache, and was afraid he would have an aneurysm
Both his grandfather and his father had died from ruptured blood vessels

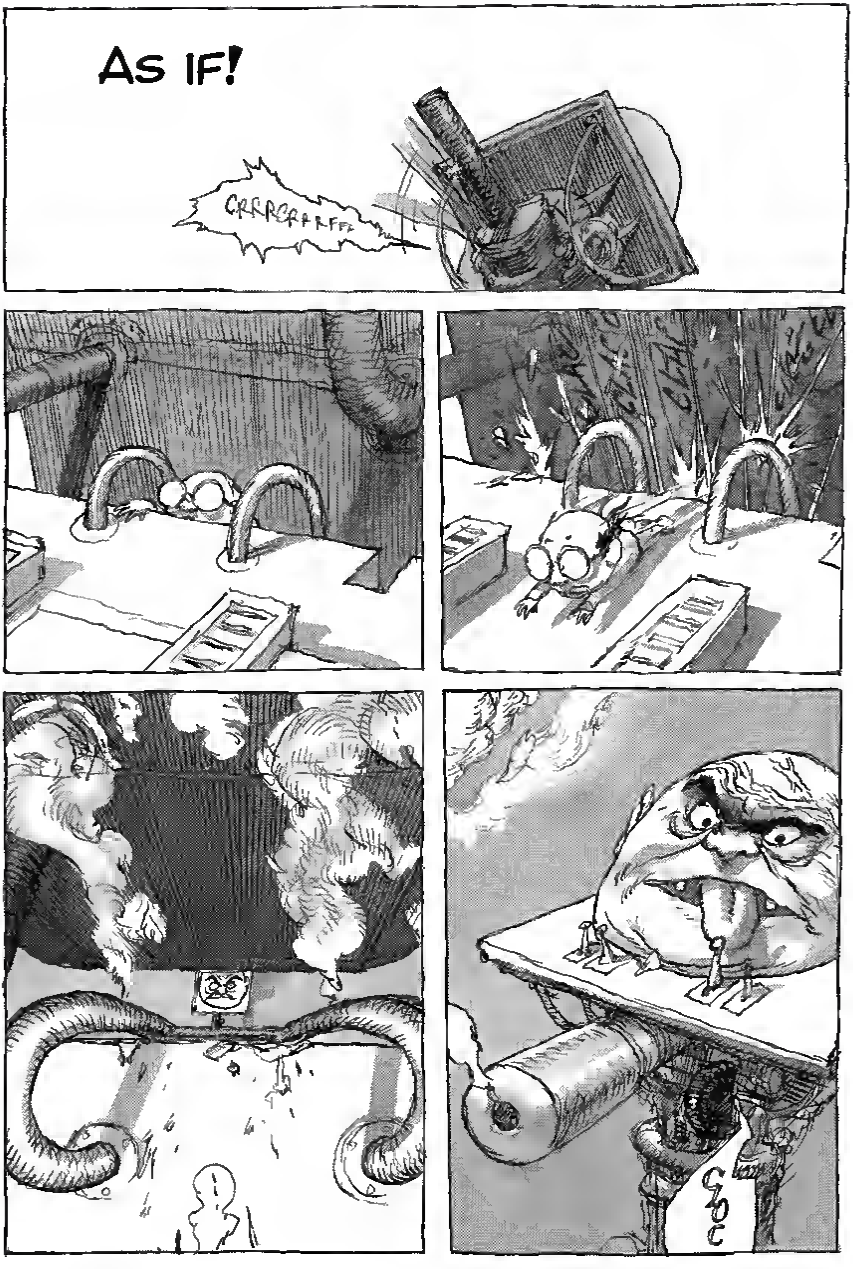

Fwiss
Fwiss
That evening, while we were celebrating my elder sister s birthday, an argument between Enzo and Piccolo broke out
!?
Enzo settled it very effectively He didn't like causing trouble
NEW YORK
Considering the time and place, Enzo couldn't afford to give the family a bad name

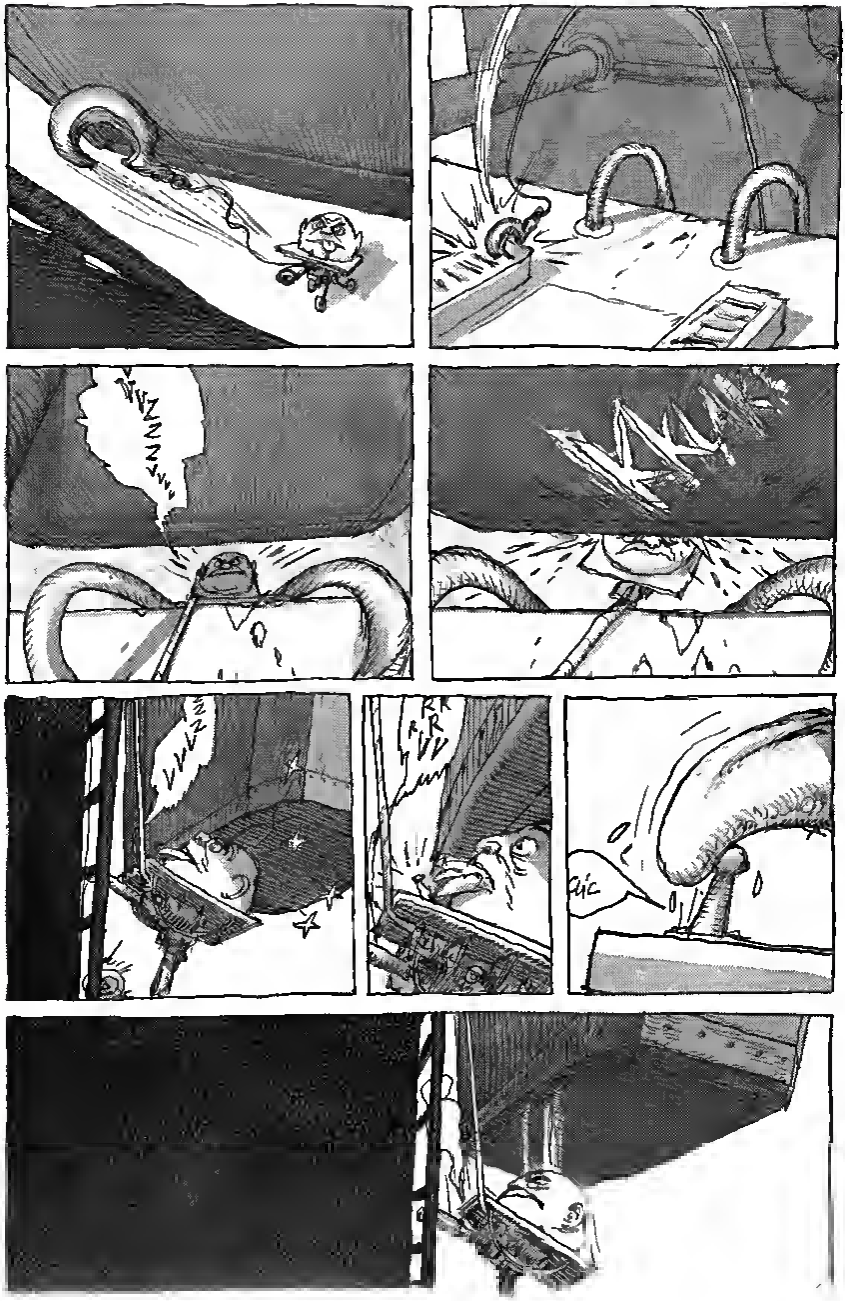

NEW YORK
Chic
NEW YONK
NEW YORK

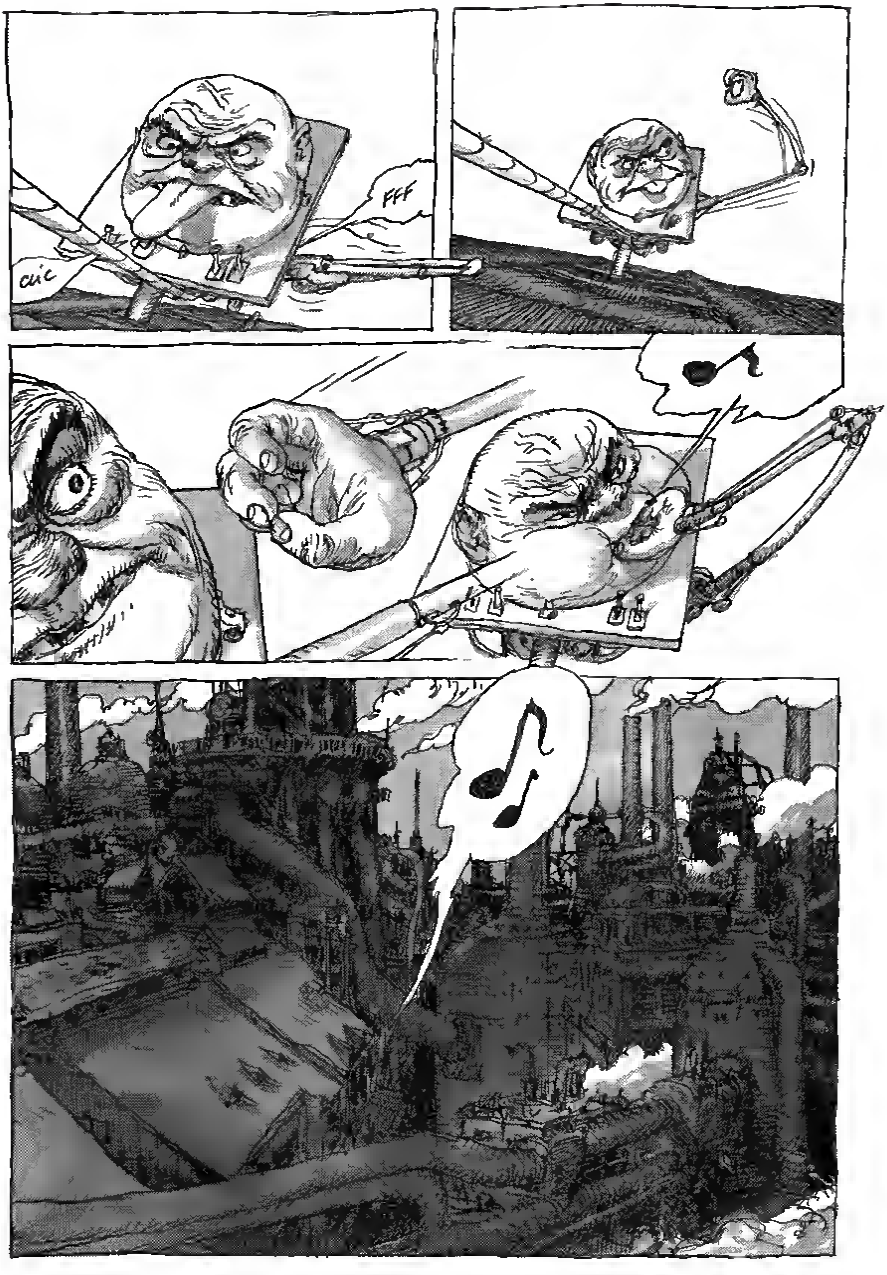
If it was any consolation, there was no need for Piccolo to fear that his blood vessel would burst.
But somehow, it seems he's come back to life.

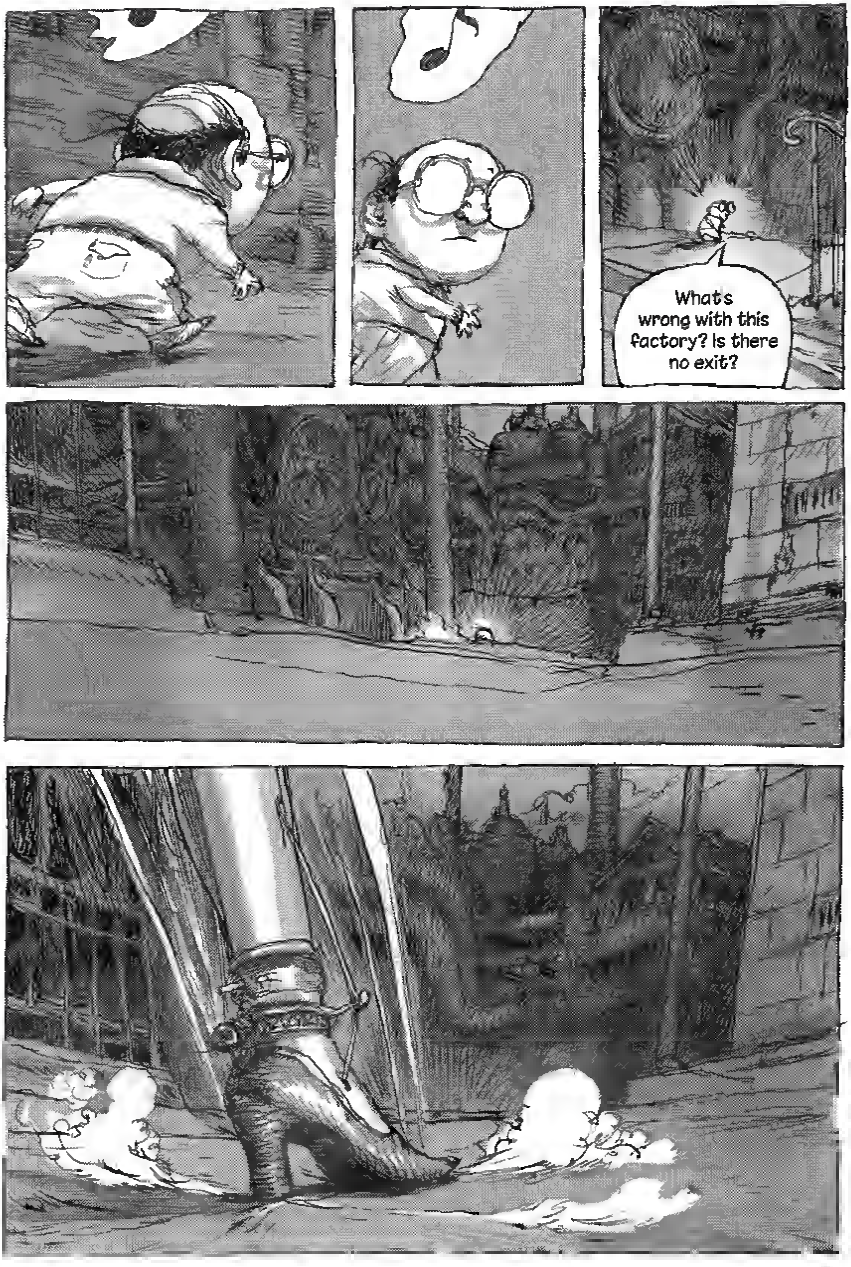

LIKE A SUPERFLUOUS ACT OF GOD.
!?
Oof!
CLAC
CLAC
CLAC
CLAC
CLAC

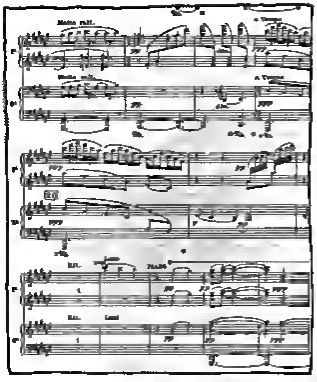
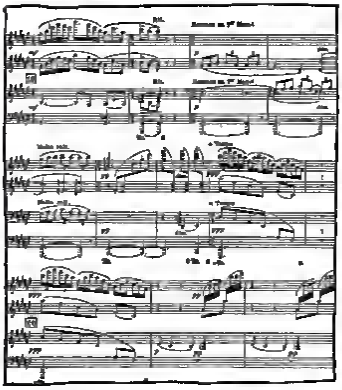
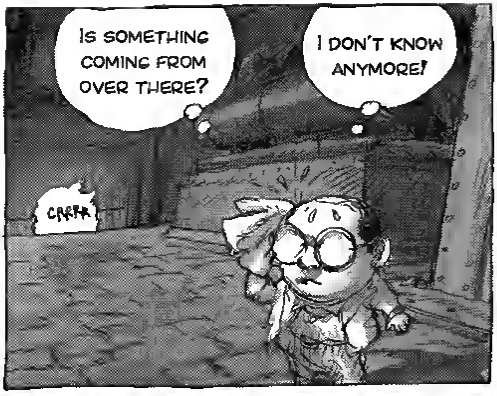

CLAC
CLAC
CLAC
PIUM
SWING
GRUUUUA
THE NEWLY RESURRECTED PICCOLO IS TRYING TO KILL ME.
IN HIS EYES, I'M THE SAME AS MY NEPHEW. WE'RE FAMILY, AFTER ALL. ANY FORM OF REVENGE AGAINST US WOULD SATISFY HIM.

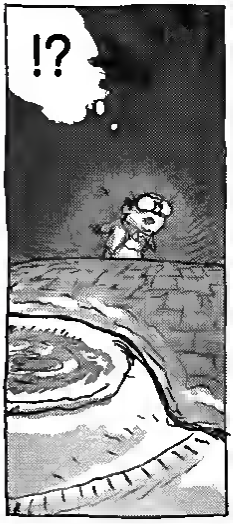

AS IF!
CRRRCRRRFF
CDC

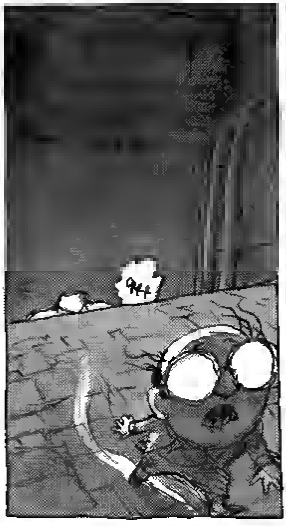

VVVVVVVVVV
RRRRRR
QUIC

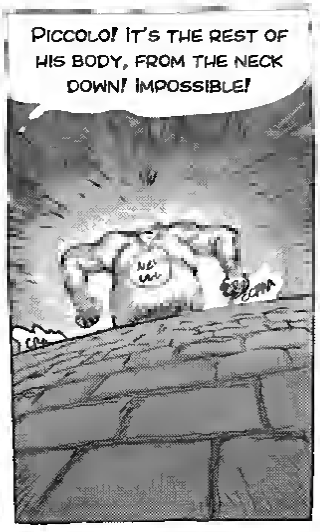

CLIC
FFF

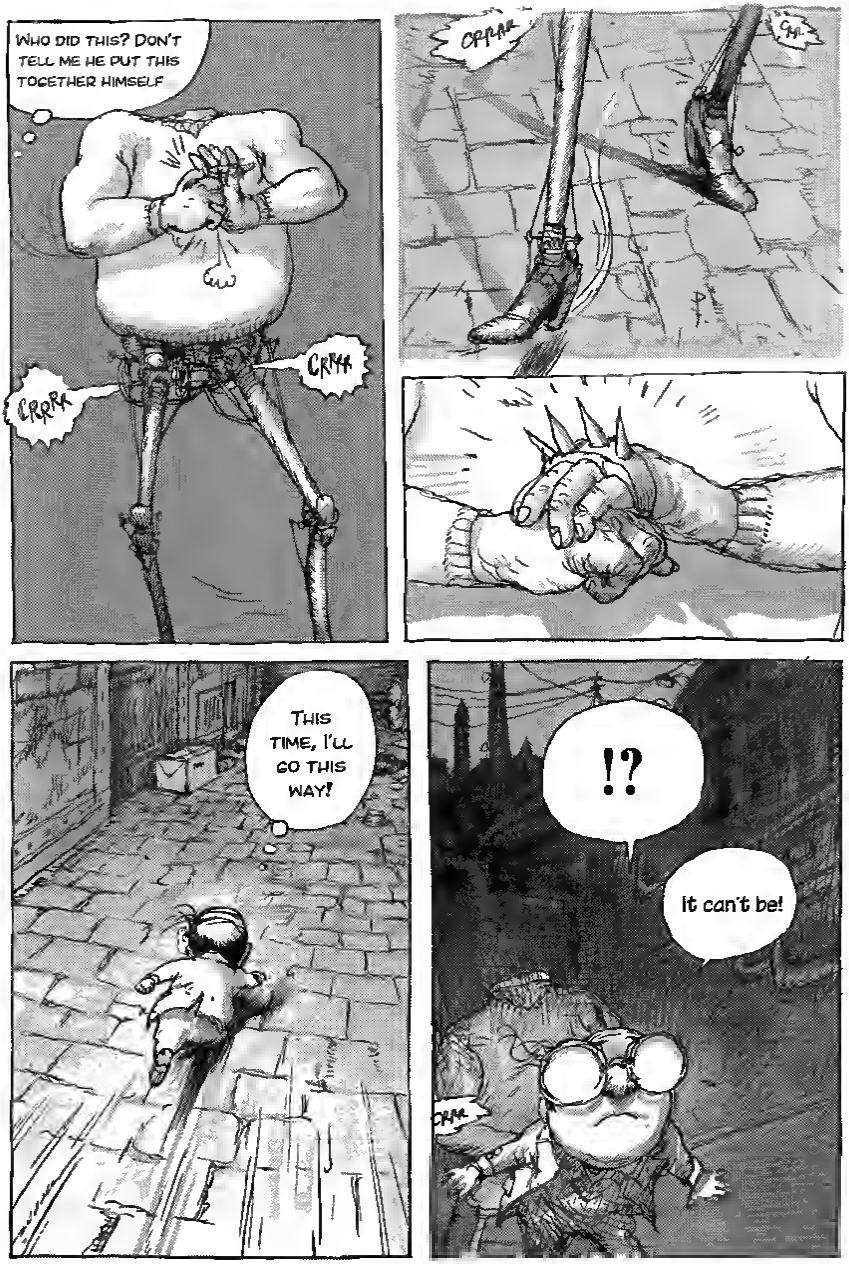

What's wrong with this factory? Is there no exit?

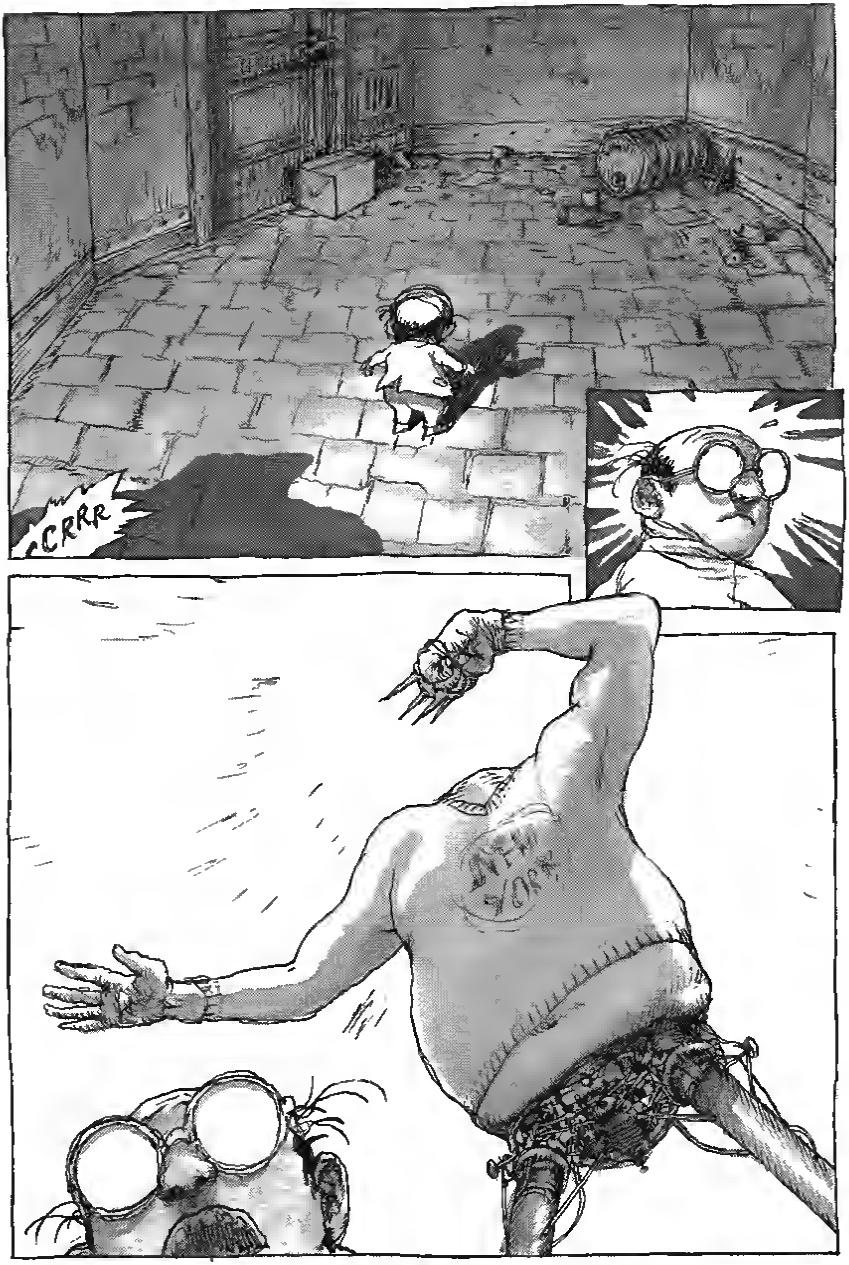
PIANO
PIANO


Is something coming from over there?
I don't know anymore!
CREEK


!?


GRR


Piccolo! It's the rest of his body, from the neck down! Impossible!


WHO DID THIS? DON'T TELL ME HE PUT THIS TOGETHER HIMSELF
CRRRK
CRYK
CRYAK
CHA
THIS TIME, I'LL GO THIS WAY!
!?
It can't be!
CRAK



Suddenly, a zombie has appeared (in chapter 2)!
He's really not cut out for mafia jobs after all!

To be continued

プロレス
Republic of Pro-Wrestling
狂想曲
ch.1
En Utopia Mayo de 1982
Presented by Breading Bad Scans
TRANSLATION: Zera
EDITING: Otafreek